usually find in our Indian jails, they had a very peculiar kind of an oil mill, which I think will make quite a first-class exhibit, if brought out and shown in one of our big public "fairs". The w?,y this curious piece of apparatus had to be dragged, seems most wonderful, and indeed "Passeth all understanding". In our ordinary bullock-driven indigenous oil mills, the quantity of mustard oil that a bullock could give, going round and round the whole day, does not amount to any thing more than eight seers or sixteen pounds at most; whereas, the quantity we had to give, was fixed at one maund or eighty pounds per diem; of course allowing for all the difference that makes between mustard and cocoanut, in their rate of flow, as we had only to give cocoanut oil from that big oil mill. There was a big cauldron in the centre, something like the witches' cauldron of Shakespeare's; dried cocoanut had to be poured into it by the sackfuls and three men had to drag the iron cross-bar that turned the big cast-iron pestle in the central hollow of the

cauldron,
crushing thereby the pieces of
cocoanut that
came under its heavy pressure.
From morning
till evening excepting the few
minutes that had